

THE DAILY EMPIRE.

The Newspaper.

Take the most thorough man of the world, of your acquaintance—the man most perfectly versed in what goes on in all ranks and conditions of life—who knows when and for what the world is fighting, in this quarter and in that—how it builds its ships—what it pays for gold—how it fills its fields, smelts its metals, cooks its food, and writes its novels—and I ask you what he would be without his newspaper? By what possible machinery could he learn, as he sits at his breakfast, the last news from China, of the last ballet at Paris, the state of the funds at San Francisco, the winner at Newmarket, the pantomime at the Olympic, the cyclical of the Pope?

It is with the actual, passing, daily arising incidents of life, a man ought to be thoroughly acquainted, brought to their consideration all the aid his reading and reflection can supply; so that he neither falls into a dogged incredulity on one side, nor a fatal facility of belief on the other. In an age so widely speculative as to the present, eager to inquire and not overgiven to scruple—such men as these are invaluable to society; and a whole corps of college professors would be less effective in dispelling error or asserting truth, than these people trained in all the dialects of the press.

Without my newspaper, life would narrow itself to the small limits of my personal experience, and humanity be compressed into the ten or fifteen people I mix with. Now I refuse to accept this. I have but a sixpence in consols, but I want to know how they stand. I was never—and am never likely to be—in Japan; but I have an intense curiosity to know what our troops did at Yokohama. I deplore the people who suffered by the railroad smash; and I sympathize with the newly married couple so beautifully depicted in the "Illustrated," as they drove off in a chaise and four. I like the letters of the correspondents with their little grievances about unpunctual trains or some unwarrantable omission in the Liturgy. I even like the people who chronicle the rainfall, and record little facts about the mildness of the season.

As for the advertisements, I regard them as the mirror of the age. Show me but one page of the "wants" of any country, and I engage myself to give a sketch of the current civilization of the period. What glimpses of rare interiors do we gain by these brief paragraphs! How full of suggestions and story they are. Think of the social circle at Chapman's, that advertises for a lodger "that has a good voice, and would appreciate the life of a retired family devoted to music and the fine arts." Imagine the more exalted propriety of those who want a "foot-man in a serious family where there are means of grace and a kitchen maid kept." Here a widow in affluent circumstances announces her intention to remarry. Here a naturalist proposes his readiness to exchange bugs and caterpillars with another devotee. And here, a more practical physiologist wants from three to four lively rats for his terrace. Are not those life sketches? Do you want anything more plain or palpable to tell you where and how you live?

Now I want neither beetles, rats, nor widows, but I'm not to be cut off from my sympathies with the people who do. In the very proportion that all wise things do enter my acquisitions, do I desire to know who and what are the people who need them, why they need them, and what they do with them when they get them. I am human to the very tips of my fingers, and there is not a mood in humanity without its interest for me. I may possibly be able to rub on without my legacy, but I could not exist without my newspaper.—*Cornelius O'Donnell, in Blackwood.*

About Marrying.

Statesmen, political economists and divines reckon marriage an important institution. High and ancient authority pronounces it honorable. Families are nurseries of the state and church. Men and women are raised in them. Married life is a joy and a discipline. It is replete with stimulus to good action and with motives of self-government. It is not good for man to be alone, or woman either. Single blessedness is a myth. We have some fears that it will go out of fashion through the expensive power of some of the new fashions springing up. We don't object to the fashion of fashions, so to speak, but to the costliness of them. Expensive exclusivity involves expensive prices. A bonnet at thirty dollars and a very inconsiderable thing at that, can be no attractive to a prudent young man. And so on the other hand, a fast horse and a box of cigars are not the things to begin life with. Expensive habits in the young of either sex are not auspicious of good marriage prospects.

Without being mercenary, the young men may be prudent and financial calculations suggested by early love-thoughts are not favorable to their speedily maturing. Too much costliness in the adornment of the person operates like too much splendor in church edifices, suggesting ideas of expensive attendance and associations, and so repelling advances that might otherwise be made and welcomed with mutual advantage. Living in cities is costly enough at the least. Prodigality of expense may be induced by the wealthy. If they have spent their resources, taught their children how to do it. But for the great mass of the people, living by honest industry in professions, trades and subordinate positions, the alternative is presented to practice economy, or to experience embarrassments, and in relation to marriage, to proceed with caution, or to encounter the risk of unimpaired. We fear that the caution, suggested by the "prosperous," and shut out twice the number from the honorable and happy state of matrimony.

The Lumber Crop in Michigan.—The number of saw mills returned in Michigan last May was 1,073, being an addition of 151 since 1864. Saw mills operated by water power have decreased 95 in number to the last December, while steam saw mills have nearly doubled in number. The number of feet of lumber sawed the last year, as returned by 194 mills, is 621,478,964, being 682 per cent. more than in 1864. Giving to 95 saw mills making no returns the average amount sawed by those which were returned in May 1864, the production of Michigan lumber in 1865 would be 694,446,636 feet, or in round numbers 700,000,000 feet. But this is short of the real quantity. Nearly half of the 95 mills not returning the number of feet sawed are located at the quincies, having gangs of saws, and manufacturing and shipping annually millions of feet. The annual amount of lumber sawed in Michigan is probably not less than 800,000,000 feet.

Mrs. Fanny Leroy, daughter of a respectable citizen of Detroit, committed suicide Saturday, by taking morphine. "The old story" of weakness, shame and desecration.

The Extravagance of the Fair Sex.

[From the Petersburg (Va.) Express.]
RIBBONS.—The extravagance and absurdity of the fashions of the day are themes which will gain little popularity among the fair creatures who strain every nerve and purse-string to keep up with them. The old and faded ribbons are employed to render women as ineffectually as contorted, and disfigured as nature can well be, and we only console ourselves by the thought that absurdity has reached its height, in the waterfalls and other hideousities of the season, and that the tide must turn back to nature, (figuratively speaking.)

Not the least ugly of the styles is that of wearing twisted and tangled ribbons of every length, breadth and hue, tied and plumed on every part of the head, body, waist or skirt of the lady's costume—until the fashionable dandy, in full dress, can but remind one of the prize heaves in old times, paraded about our streets. The saints of all ages—never counted as many beads as will be found on the head-dresses of one church-full of these devotees, and we only account for it by supposing that there is really liquidity about the waterfalls, which are thus head-dresses.

A Northern contemporary accounts for the abominable dressing of his woman during the war, by presuming that they wished to make themselves so hideous as to drive the men into the army. What do they want now? From the tips of their abominable square-toed shoes, to the butter-fried scarves that adorn their plaited, tightly-drawn hair, there is not one article of dress but is intended to alter that shape which was made after Divinity's own image.

Walk with your sweet heart, in the loops of her voluminous skirts are provided pit-falls for your feet, and exhibitors of hers. She kneels down in church, and unless one cheek is turned down, (thus exposing the other which explains the thing,) off falls her hat. Kiss her, and you are in danger of being overwhelmed by an avalanche of rats and mice; and as for putting your arm around your wife's neck, the bump of horse-hair cotton balls, biscuit and what not, renders that impossible.

What the President Must Do.

The New York World thus expresses itself as to the duty of the President:

The President must either discomfit the radicals or suffer a discomfit himself. If his message is firm and explicit, he has too much self-respect to recede from ground deliberately taken in the face of the world. If the radicals do not succumb, he will appeal to the country in the Congressional elections of next year, when he is morally certain of a victory.

But if the President, in his Annual Message, should take refuge in vagueness and indecision, he would lose the high vantage ground which gives him so commanding a position, and makes him master of the situation. The radicals seeing in this indecision an acknowledgment of their power, would take courage. Having discovered that he feared them, that he had been reduced by them to a state of vacillation, they would follow up their advantage. The President having thus forfeited the confidence of that part of his fellow-citizens who had faith in his vigor of character and political courage, he would be at the mercy of the radicals, and compelled to capitulate on such terms as they, in their forbearance, might think fit to grant him. The country has mistaken the character of Andrew Johnson if he submits to such a humiliation.

Shirts and Gents' Furnishing.

SHIRT MANUFACTORY—

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING STORE.

RALPH C. McCracken,

NO. 9 WEST FOURTH ST.,

South side, between Main and Walnut, opposite the

stable with gold bands,

CINCINNATI, O.

—

CITIZENS AND STRANGERS

DESIROUS OF PROCURING SUPERIOR

SHIRTS,

COLLARS,

CRAVATS,

GLOVES,

Hankerchiefs,

Hosiery,

Ties, etc.,

ARE INVITED TO CALL AS ABOVE.

REMEMBER

NO. 9, WEST FOURTH STREET,

Sign of the Marble Shirt on Sidewalk.

—

Shirts Made to Order by Measurement

—AND—

WARRANTED TO FIT.

—

PAPER PATTERNS

NEATLY CUT.

—

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS

—

OUR MOTTO.

—

PROPRIETOR

—

NEW YORK LAUNDRY.

—

STOLEN.—\$50 DOLLARS REWARD.—STOLEN

Suit, November 2, a black star, two years old

last year, about 1100 lbs. and one inch high

will star in her forehead, he is made and

has a red. A reward of \$50 is offered for

recovery.

ADAM HAMM.

Xenia, Nov. 14, 1865.

—

NEW YORK LAUNDRY.

—

STOLEN.—\$50 DOLLARS REWARD.—STOLEN

Suit, November 2, a black star, two years old

last year, about 1100 lbs. and one inch high

will star in her forehead, he is made and

has a red. A reward of \$50 is offered for

recovery.

ADAM HAMM.

Xenia, Nov. 14, 1865.

—

Railroads.

Monday Morning, Sept. 4, 1865,

THE ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN

RAILROAD.

Will commence running three Through Trains between Cincinnati and the

EASTERN CITIES,

Passing through the celebrated

Oil Regions of Pennsylvania.

Leave Dayton 8:00 a.m. Arrive at 4:00 p.m.

Leave Dayton 12:00 p.m. Arrive at 1:30 a.m.

Leave Dayton 1:00 a.m. Arrive at 6:00 a.m.

The Express, Cars, and other equipments of this

Line, are entirely new, of the most modern, substantial

and approved descriptions, unequalled by any

Railroad on this Continent.

THROUGH TICKETS at this new and important

Route, are obtained at the Depot of the R. & A.

Railway, and at all the principal Ticket Offices in

the country.

Baggage checked through.

D. McLAUREN, Gen'l Superintendent.

R. F. FULLER, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

DAYTON, XENIA AND COLUMBUS RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THREE DAILY TRAINS EAST, VIA COLUMBUS.

Through Trains from Dayton to all Eastern Cities

THREE DAILY TRAINS EAST, leaving Dayton,

for the East as follows: Mail, 7:30 A. M. Co-

lumbus Accommodation, 11:00 A. M. Night Express,

8:30 P. M.

ARRIVING AT DAYTON.—Night Express, 4:45 P. M.

Columbus Accommodation, 9:35 A. M. Dayton

Express, 7:15 A. M.

Trains run for Columbus time, which is seven min-

utes earlier than usual, when prices are ranged

low, and are therefore enabled to offer inducements

to all those who may favor me with an early call.

My stock of clothing comprises the following ar-

ticles, viz:

LONG FROCK RIDING COATS.

BLACK & BLUE SACK COATS.

FROCK CASTER BEAVER

COATS,

SACK AND FROCK PILOT

OVERCOATS,

CHINCHILLA FROCK

OVERCOATS,

BUSINESS MATCH SUITS

OF ALL QUALITIES, STYLES AND COLORS.

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Let any husband, father, son, ask himself,

"If I was to Die To-Night, Would

those who are dear to me be safe

from the Pangs of Want?"

Clothing.

GIVE HIM A CHANCE.

THE EAGLE CLOTHING STORE,

HENRY SWARTZ,

SUCCESSOR TO

SWARTZ & ROSIN,

108

MAIN STREET.

DAYTON, OHIO.

ADJOINING EMPIRE OFFICE

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

</